Archie® vs. Predator™ II

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Archie® vs. Predator™ II

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∴ INTRODUCTION ∴

BY ALEX de CAMPI

Let me tell you a secret: previous to *Archie vs. Predator*, nobody had ever been killed in an Archie crossover. Even in *Archie Meets Punisher*, the only thing that died was Frank Castle's self-esteem. But (in what was retrospectively a genius move) they put me on the phone with Roberto Aguirre-Sacasa, who played the demon dog to my David Berkowitz, whispering, "kill them, kill them all..."

I was more than happy to oblige. People kept saying, "I don't know how you made this miniseries work" and I'd just gape at them because it was so obvious: it was a teen slasher film. You have kids on holiday, you have the supernatural peril in the jungle, and you have final girls. Boom. Easy. (I also really love both Archie and Predator, so playing with those characters was an utter joy.)

I also always looked back on *Archie vs. Predator* as a last hurrah, in a way. It was the final mainstream Archie comic to feature both the "classic" Archie characters... and the "classic" Predator. Immediately afterwards, both franchises were rebooted.

So Archie calls me. There's no more classic Archie, no more old Predator, and Roberto's off making teen TV dramas in LA. And Archie asks, "Can you do the same thing all over again, but with the new characters?"

I make noises on the other end of the line of encouragement, hang up, and go try to figure out how to do the same thing but different. Because, and let me be petty here: this was my baby and I wasn't going to say no (even though the direction made me want to die inside) because then they'd just give it to someone else to write.

I'm also older and meaner now, and wholly tired of corporate franchise entertainment. So ultimately the story I wrote and, God bless them, Archie accepted, wasn't a teen slasher like the first book, although–spoiler–nearly everyone dies at a high school Halloween dance. It became not only a direct sequel to the first miniseries, but also a story about growing up and finding your place in the world, about losing the approval of the people you base your self-worth on, and figuring out what to do next. It's also a joyous exploration of the absurdity of Archie continuity, something which Robert Hack and I enjoy tremendously. I hope you enjoy it. Parts of it are significantly more serious than the original miniseries, and parts of it aren't. But then, being a teenager is pretty serious business.

- Alex, March 2020, New York City.

∴ THE STORY SO FAR ∴

It's Spring Break in Riverdale and Archie Andrews and his friends including Jughead Jones, Betty Cooper, Veronica Lodge and Reggie Mantle set off on a luxury beach vacation at the Los Perdidos Resort... that is until wealthy socialite twins Cheryl and Jason Blossom arrive.

When the twins aren't preoccupied with scouting out a shrine to the local jaguar goddess, they're busy turning the crew of friends against one another. Upset with these recent developments, Betty runs off to the jaguar shrine. In her anger, she puts a curse on Veronica and accidentally steals a sword.

Betty returns from the shrine unscathed (but with a serious case of the creeps), but the same cannot be said for the Blossoms. The gang decides to cut their trip short and head back to Riverdale—without Jason and Cheryl, but, unbeknownst to them, with an alien monster hunting their every move.

Resident teen genius Dilton Doiley breaks the news to the rest of the gang that the Blossoms were killed near the resort. And the body count only rises from there as Pop Tate's head is soon blown to smithereens at the Chocklit Shoppe.

Betty, suspecting that she knows what is going on, takes Veronica with her to Greendale to see teen witch Sabrina, who confirms Betty's suspicions—the knife from the shrine is in fact bad juju. In her attempt to lift Betty's curse, however, she ends up slaughtered by the alien monster.

Betty and Veronica return to Riverdale but call in some reinforcements—Kevin Keller's dad, Sgt. Keller. He explains to them the existence of predators: a race of nearly unstoppable alien hunters who make planet fall on earth in times of extreme heat. They hunt the planet's most dangerous warriors and take their skulls as trophies. This particular predator appears to be younger—possibly a teenager. The boys set out to lure the teen Predator to them which works, albeit with a number of casualties, and leaves Jughead with the jaguar's sword.

With a number of teens murdered and both the Riverdale and Greendale cops captured by the Predator, the teens are at a loss for what to do next. They plan to hide out at Riverdale High, hoping to stay safe from the Predator's watchful gaze, but he quickly descends upon them, killing Jughead.

Dilton comes up with an idea to have a decoy—a giant robot that looks like Archie, manned by Dilton, to throw off the Predator's hunt. The decoy works for a time—until Dilton reveals himself as the robot's conductor and is immediately targeted and killed by Predator.

Archie (though badly bruised and near death), Betty and Veronica are all spared from the Predator's wrath. They decide to camp out in the Lodges 'panic room.

While there, they connect Archie to a machine to try and save his life; the machine gives Archie muscles and super-strength and he goes toe-to-toe with the Predator.

As they battle, Archie gets near-fatally stabbed by Predator which sends Betty and Veronica into a killing spree, finally taking down the alien evil. However, before all is lost, Betty and Veronica use the machine to heal themselves and reconstruct their red-headed love—fusing his mind and body with that which was left of the Predator's.

CHAPTER 1

COVER ART: **ROBERT HACK** WITH **KELLY FITZPATRICK**

THE CROSS AND THE SWITCHBLADE
SALVANTION ARMY SURPLUS
BLUE RIBBON COMICS & COLLECTIBLES

The DARKNESS At The End Of The Lane

HI. I'M BETTY COOPER.
THIS IS VERONICA LODGE.
DON'T LOOK AT ME. MY HAIR IS ABYSMAL.

RED CIRCLE SURGERY
MADHOUSE
MR. JUSTICE "ATTORNEYS" AT "LAW"
AND THIS IS...
...WELL, HE'S...

GAR, SUGAR
• ICE CREAM
• CANDY
• SNACKS
• SODAS
OPEN
HE'S GOING TO PUT THAT ASSAULT RIFLE *BACK WHERE HE FOUND IT.*

Swift's DELICIOUS WIENERS

NOW, ARCHIE.

ANYWAY, SOME BAD THINGS HAPPENED AND NOW ALL OUR FRIENDS ARE DEAD.

*ED. NOTE: SEE ARCHIE VS PREDATOR 1.

GOD, BETTY, YOU'RE SO DRAMATIC.

POP'S SODA · PIZZA

OPEN

I TOLD YOU, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WALK UP MEMORY LANE, AND VOILA, WE'LL BE BACK IN GOOD OLD RIVERDALE.

BUT MEMORY LANE ONLY WORKS FOR ARCHIE.

Uh!

HE'S NOT *REALLY* ARCHIE, THOUGH, IS HE?

♪ Oh, ARCHIE, DARLING! ♪

? ? ? ? ? ?

WHOMP

TA-DA!

...FAIR POINT.

WE JUST NEED TO *FIND* MEMORY LANE.

IT'S RIGHT BETWEEN THE LIBRARY AND THE POST OFFICE, SILLY!

UGH. LIKE I KNOW WHERE *THOSE* ARE, EITHER.

YOU REALLY THINK THIS WILL WORK?

I MEAN, IF WE CAME BACK FROM AN ALTERNATE TIMELINE WHERE *YOU* MARRIED ARCHIE, WE CAN COME BACK FROM ANYTHING.

HEY!

...BUT, YEAH.

WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN TO OUR TEMPORARILY RED-HEADED FRIEND, RONNIE?

HE'LL GO BACK HOME TO *HIS* FRIENDS, I GUESS.

IN, Uh, PREDATOR-VALE?

Oh NO, DO YOU NOT GET ALONG WITH YOUR FAMILY, ARCHIE?

WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS?

SO *THAT'S* WHAT A POST OFFICE LOOKS LIKE!

WHICH MEANS, MEMORY LANE MUST BE JUST--

Uh, BETTY--

COMING SOON!
A 5000sf LUXURY RETAIL OPPORTUNITY, FROM WAID ENTERPRISES!

MEMORY LN
DEAD END
ONE WAY

NOTICE
PERMANENTLY CLOSED
KEEP OUT

BUT...
...THE...
I DON'T... UNDER-STAND.

WHY CAN'T WE GO HOME, RONNIE?
WHY IS MEMORY LANE BLOCKED OFF?
THEY CAN'T HAVE *CANCELLED* US...COULD THEY?
!?!

IF THERE ARE NO MORE NEW STORIES ABOUT US, THAT MEANS WE'RE STUCK HERE *FOREVER!*

NO, RONNIE, IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY. WE'LL FIND A WAY BACK--!

JINGLE JANGLE
SUPER DUCK PERSONA SUITS
MADE TO ORDER
AIN'T GOT TIME TO READ AUDIOBOOK STORE
HEENE FASHIONS

THERE *IS* NO WAY BACK, BETTY! DON'T YOU SEE? THEY GOT *TIRED* OF US.

WHAT DID WE DO *WRONG?!*

Ssh, RONNIE, WE DIDN'T DO *ANYTHING* WRONG--!

Snif WE *MUST* HAVE.

I GUESS THAT MEANS THEY CANCELLED YOU TOO, PAL.

YEAH, YOU'RE NOT TOO BROKEN UP ABOUT THAT, ARE YOU?

I REALLY LOVED MY HOME, THOUGH. AND MY FRIENDS.

HEY!

EVEN *THIS* NERD.

DON'T GIVE UP, RONNIE. I'M SURE THIS IS ALL SOME SORT OF MISTAKE.

IMPACT COLLISION REPAIR JALOPY SPECIALISTS

MAYBE WE CAN GET HOME FROM GREEN-DALE--!

SABRINA'S DEAD, TOO.

WE'LL NEVER KNOW UNTIL WE TRY.

BRTHLZ

UGH, COOPER, HOW ***DARE*** YOU INTERRUPT MY SELF-PITY WITH YOUR ***DISGUSTING*** OPTIMISM.

IS THAT REGGIE'S CAR?

Mm-Hmm.

KEYS IN IT?

NOPE.

WELL. CLEARLY WE HOT-WIRE IT, THEN.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW TO DO THAT?

NO, BUT...

THIS IS ***RIVERDALE***, BETTY. WE HAVE ALIENS AND A GIRL WHO CAN SMELL MONEY AND ***ONE TIME***, WE SUMMONED THE DEVIL.

WE CAN MAKE THIS HAPPEN.

I THINK SUMMONING MR. INFERNO JUST TO START A CAR IS A BAD--

WE HAVE ***ALIENS!***

ARCHIEKINS, YOUR RONNIE NEEDS YOU TO USE YOUR SUPERIOR ALIEN TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE TO TURN THAT CAR ON.

CAN YOU DO THAT, BABY?

I'M GOING TO *BARF*.

SKRASH

CHK-CHK VRROOOOM

IT WORKS, THOUGH.

STILL GROSS.

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING.

GOODNIGHT, RIVERDALE.

Now Leaving
Riverdale
America's Friendliest Town!
Come Back Soon!

GOOD-NIGHT STARS.

GOOD-NIGHT AIR.

GOOD-NIGHT NOISES EVERY-WHERE.

GOODNIGHT *US*.

Snif DARN IT.

HOW LONG UNTIL THEY FORGET US, BETTS?

HOW LONG UNTIL THEY CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH OF US WAS THE BLONDE ONE AND WHICH WAS THE BRUNETTE?

HOW LONG UNTIL SOMEBODY SAYS THE NAME ***VERONICA LODGE*** OUT LOUD FOR THE VERY LAST TIME?

AND WHAT HAPPENS TO US THEN?

DOES ALL THIS JUST... BREAK APART, LIKE ICE ON A SPRING RIVER, AND MELT AWAY?

...BETTY?

ZZZZZZZ

Sigh

BRTHLZ

MY KINGDOM FOR A DECENT CONVERSATIONAL PARTNER.

NO OFFENSE, ARCHIEKINS.

BRTHLZ

Oh, JINKS.

WELCOME TO...
RIVERDALE
The Mirth of a Nation

I...
I MUST HAVE TAKEN A WRONG TURN.
ON THE ROADS I KNOW LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND.

OKAY. WE'LL JUST...

WE'LL JUST TRY ONE MORE ROAD OUT OF TOWN BEFORE WE TELL BETTY.

RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL

HOW'S THAT SOUND, ARCHIEKINS?

SHE'S STILL SLEEPING, ISN'T SHE?

GOOD.

DILTON! I FOUND MY SOLDERING IRON!

EXCELLENT!

FRAGILE
DO NOT BEND

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING, DILTON?

MY HALLOWEEN DANCE COSTUME.

THE MOST IMPORTANT COMPONENT OF WHICH *JUST* ARRIVED IN THE MAIL.

FRAGILE

CUTTING IT A BIT LATE, AREN'T YOU? THE DANCE IS *TONIGHT*.

IT WAS WORTH IT. PREPARE TO BE IMPRESSED, COOPER.

FRAGILE

FRAGILE

TA-*DA*!

YOU'RE GOING AS CAPTAIN PHASMA?

NAH, COULDN'T AFFORD THE LICENSE.

GONNA ATTACH PROGRAMMABLE L.E.D.S ALL OVER IT AND GO AS DAFT PUNK.

WHAT ARE *YOU* GOING AS?

ER... I DUNNO.

TONI WANTS ME TO GO AS A SEXY MECHANIC, AND VERONICA SAYS SHE'LL LOAN ME A DRESS SO I CAN GO AS CINDERELLA...

...I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO GO AT ALL, DILTON.

WELL, YOU KNOW THERE ARE *TWO* PEOPLE IN DAFT PUNK, RIGHT?

ALL YOU NEED IS A HELMET.

Y'KNOW, DILTON, THAT'S THE BEST IDEA ANYONE'S HAD ALL NIGHT.

LET ME SEE IF MY OLD DIRTBIKE HELMET IS STILL IN OUR GARAGE!

COOL!

WELL, I'LL BE HERE AND I HAVE *LOTS* OF L.E.D.S.

Hm.

WHERE TO BEGIN.

HEY BETTY. HOW'S MY *DATE*.

SPOOPY.

≥Sigh≤

bdeep

VMMMMM

Uh...

Ohhh- KAY.

bdeep

eBAY PURCHASES REMAIN *FULL* OF SURPRISES.

MEANWHILE...

zZZ?

I'M NOT GOING TO WAKE HER UP UNTIL WE'RE SURE, ARCHIEKINS.

=YAWN=

KRK

HEY, RONNIE.

I HAD THE *WEIRDEST* DREAM.

Oh, YEAH?

MmmHmmm. DILTON GOT HOT, SOME-HOW.

WHERE ARE WE?

RIVERDALE.

WHAT?!

BUT THAT'S GREAT N--

NO.

WILBUR

IT'S NOT GREAT *AT ALL.*

IN FACT, I'M NOT SURE THINGS COULD GET WORSE.

WHAAAT?

THAT'S...

...US.

DON'T BE STUPID. I WOULD NEVER WEAR A DIFFUSION LINE, EVEN TO A COSTUME PARTY.

?

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHY HAVE YOU ***REPLACED*** US?

I...Huh?

WE HAVEN'T REPLACED ***ANYONE!***

OH-EM-GEE.

MULTIVERSE THEORY IS ***REAL!***

OF COURSE IT'S REAL. REMEMBER CAPTAIN PUREHEART?

CAN WE NOT?

DITTO THAT WHOLE SIR ARCHIBALD PHASE.

Oh, AND JUGHEAD CAN ***TIME TRAVEL.*** BUT IT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA.

I THINK ***I*** DID THIS. I'VE FOUND A WAY TO OPEN GATES TO ***OTHER REALITIES.***

IN THE WORDS OF MY LEARNED COLLEAGUE:

SAY WHAT.

LET ME SHOW YOU!

CHK

bdeep bdeep

bdeep bdeep

bdeep bdeep

bdeep bdeep

bdeep bdeep

∴ TO BE CONTINUED... ∴

CHAPTER 2

COVER ART: ROBERT HACK WITH KELLY FITZPATRICK

YOU WON'T ***BELIEVE*** WHAT HAPPENED ON THE WAY TO THE HALLOWEEN DANCE!

WILBUR

PLEASED TO MEET ME

Chapter One: Survivors From The Darkest Timeline

HUGGING OUR ARCHIE ISN'T THE ***BEST*** IDEA.

HE'S... ***STABBY.***

?

POP'S

WHY DOES THEIR ARCHIE HAVE AN ASSAULT RIFLE?

OKAY, JEEZ. JUST TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY.

ARE YOU GUYS FROM SOME SORT OF ***DYSTOPIAN FUTURE*** RIVERDALE?

IS THAT WHY YOUR ARCHIE HAS ALL THOSE WEAPONS?

NO, WE'RE FROM ***NORMAL*** RIVERDALE.

IT'S JUST LIKE THIS. ONLY... ***BRIGHTER.***

HERE. I'LL SHOW YOU.

IS THAT... A ***FLIP PHONE?!***

TRULY, THEY ARE FROM THE ***DARKEST*** TIMELINE.

SO. WE'VE BEEN ***REPLACED***. I CAN HANDLE THIS.

I JUST--

WHICH ONE OF YOU IS DATING YOUR ARCHIE RIGHT NOW?

Uh...

NEITHER OF US.

WHAAAAT?!

...YEAH.

I'M SINGLE.

AND YOU TWO ARE ***OKAY*** WITH THAT?

SURE.

ABSOLUTELY.

DO YOU HAVE ***ANY IDEA*** OF THE THINGS WE'VE ***DONE*** TO TRY TO WIN THAT CARROT-TOPPED ***BUFFOON*** FROM EACH OTHER?

KIDNAPPING!

MUTUAL IMPERSONATION!

DODGY LOVE POTIONS!

VOODOO!

BETTY ***SUMMONED THE DEVIL!***

YOU SUMMONED HIM ***FIRST***.

IS IT ME, ARCHIE, OR DO THEY SEEM KINDA... *CRAZY?*

MAD AS A BOX OF FROGS.

YOU GOT SOMETHING TO *SAY*, TOMBOY COOPER--

--YOU CAN SAY IT TO OUR *FACES*.

R

NO, ARCHIE. NO STABBING...

...YET.

SKRTCH

IT'S JUST... WE DO *NORMAL TEEN STUFF* HERE IN RIVERDALE.

NO SATANISM.

NO... ALIENS.

NO *FIGURE*, EITHER. NO WONDER ARCHIE DOESN'T WANT TO DATE EITHER OF YOU.

IT'S CALLED NORMAL TEEN BODY SHAPES!

PLEASE. I'VE GOT FIFTY BUCKS THAT SAYS EVERY GIRL IN THIS *SHAM* OF A TOWN IS STILL A SIZE FOUR.

Um, DO YOU HAVE A MEMORY LANE?

A WHAT NOW?

OKAY. *THAT'S IT.*

I'M GOING TO CALL DADDY AND HAVE YOU THROWN IN JAIL FOR ATTEMPTED IDENTITY THEFT--

NO YOU'RE NOT.

BECAUSE THEN I'LL TELL HIM TO LOOK AT ALL THOSE CHECKS MADE OUT TO "CASH" FROM YOUR MOM'S ACCOUNT...

...AND HOW THEY RELATE TO THAT CHECKBOOK OF HERS IN YOUR PURSE ***RIGHT NOW.***

Oh, CENSORED

YOU REALLY ***ARE*** US.

YET WITH A STRANGELY MORE APPEALING ARCHIE, FOR ALL HE'S ***MONOSYLLABIC.***

MAYBE ***THAT'S*** THE SECRET, ARCHIE. TALK LESS.

HEY!

SKRTCH

BUT ***SERIOUSLY.*** WHAT DOES ***HE*** HAVE THAT ***I*** DON'T?

Oh, ARCHIEKINS! I DROPPED MY LIPSTICK UNDER THE CAR. BE A DEAR?

CRREEAKK

?

Oh... *KAAAY.*

I HAVE QUESTIONS.

I HAVE AVAILABILITY TOMORROW NIGHT.

I HOPE HE PUTS IT DOWN GENTLY, OR HE'S GOING TO TRASH THE SUSPENSION.

ACTUALLYIHAVEANAPPOINTMENT TOMORROWSORRYIFORGOT.

AUGH!

AMAZING ZOMBIE COSTUME, ARCHIE!

AND YOU MAKE A LOVELY PIRATE, ARCHIE.

SEE YOU KIDS AT THE DANCE!

PLEASE STAY CALM.

Chapter Two: Altered States

IT'S KIND OF A LONG STORY, ***BUUUT*** OUR ARCHIE IS ACTUALLY AN INTERGALACTIC HUNTER ALIEN CALLED A ***PREDATOR.***

BUT HE LIKES US, SO IT'S OKAY.

WE FELT KINDA BAD FOR HIM, EVEN THOUGH HE DESTROYED OUR RIVERDALE AND KILLED ALL OUR FRIENDS.*

*SEE ARCHIE VS PREDATOR VOL 1--ED.

THAT LAST SENTENCE IS THE MOST BETTY COOPER THING EVER SPOKEN.

IT REALLY IS.

HE'S ONLY GOING TO GET ***MORE*** SCARY-LOOKING.

CAN YOU HELP ME GET HIM SOMEWHERE HE WON'T FRIGHTEN ANYONE?

WE'RE ALL HEADING TO THE GYM TO HELP WITH DANCE SETUP--

SLASH

OW.

Uh...

I GOT... NOTHING.

I'M OFFICIALLY LOST.

OUCH.

CAN YOU HELP US GET HIM SOMEWHERE ***SAFE***, PLEASE?

JUST UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT WHERE WE CAN GO.

WE DON'T WANT TO STAY. WE JUST NEED TO FIND A WAY ***HOME***.

THERE *IS* NO GOING HOME, COOPER.

WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT OF OUR UNIVERSE.

YOU SAID YOUR UNIVERSE WASN'T A DYSTOPIA!

I SAID IT WASN'T A *FUTURE* DYSTOPIA.

IT'S MORE LIKE... A *PRESENT* ONE.

THAT *WE* CAUSED.

SOS

I DON'T *UNDER-STAAAND.*

WE NEED *TONI.*

Oh, GOOD CALL, ARCHIE.

YOU'VE SEEN HER *iMS* WITH KEVIN, THEY'RE NOTHING BUT EMOJI AND RIHANNA GIFS.

YEAH. I LIKE TO STEAL KEVIN'S PHONE WHEN HE'S IN THE BATHROOM AND JUST SEND TONI RANDOM NONSENSE.

FWUSH

YOU ARE A BAD MAN, FORSYTHE P. JONES.

SO WE'RE TAKING YOU TO SOME-WHERE WE CAN HIDE YOU FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

IF ANYONE SEES US ON THE WAY WE'LL JUST SAY THIS IS A REALLY AWESOME COSTUME.

WE'RE GOING TO RIVERDALE HIGH. IT'S--

--THAT WAY.

RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL
HALLOWEEN DANCE TONIGHT
GYM 8:30

COACH'S OFFICE

SO ANY MESSAGE THAT STARTS OUT WITH "PLEASE DON'T FREAK OUT" *HAS* TO BE GREAT--

AAAUGH!
OHMIGOD!
WHAAAT--?!

THERE ARE *TWO!* *VERONICAS!*

AND TWO BETTYS!

AND SOME DUDE WHO LOOKS LIKE MY UNCLE DWAYNE.

PLEASE DON'T FREAK OUT, TONI.

THAT'S YOUR TAKEAWAY?

...I'M NOT SURE I CAN *HANDLE* A WORLD WITH TWO VERONICAS IN IT, ARCHIE.

THE DANCE STARTS IN TEN MINUTES. WE HAVE TO GO UPSTAIRS AND HELP SET UP.

COACH'S OFFICE

TRANSLATION: *SOMEONE* WANTS FIRST DIBS ON THE BUFFET TABLE.

I *NEED* THIS. IT'S PART OF MY COSTUME.

SHOULD WE LEAVE OUR ARCHIE IN THERE? I'M WORRIED HE'S GOING TO BE *EATEN ALIVE.*

I DUNNO. THE MONSTER SEEMS... SURPRISINGLY DOCILE.

I WASN'T *TALKING* ABOUT THE *PREDATOR.*

SO...*YOU* KNOW HOW TO USE LIPSTICK.

WELL, OF COURSE.

CAN WE BOND OVER MAKEUP *LATER?*

RIGHT NOW I NEED YOU TO TRANSLATE WHAT OUR ARCHIEKINS IS SAYING.

OKAY, SLOW DOWN.

SO THAT HELMET PHONES HOME, BUT YOU DON'T *WANT* TO GO HOME...

CAN YOU BLAME HIM? NONE OF US DO.

HOME IS CANCELLED.

SOS

VERONICA, WAIT. THERE'S MORE.

WE'RE *ORPHANS* NOW. OUR TIMELINE IS A *DEAD END.*

VERONICA, *SHUT UP!*

AND WE'RE STUCK IN "NORMAL TEEN RIVERDALE," THE *MOST* BORING TIMELINE--

VERONICA, CALM DOWN--

--WITH NO HOUSES, NO CASH, AND FLIP PHONES.

NO.

LISTEN.

HE'S SAYING IF HE DOESN'T GO HOME...

...THEN *HOME* IS GOING TO COME GET *HIM*.

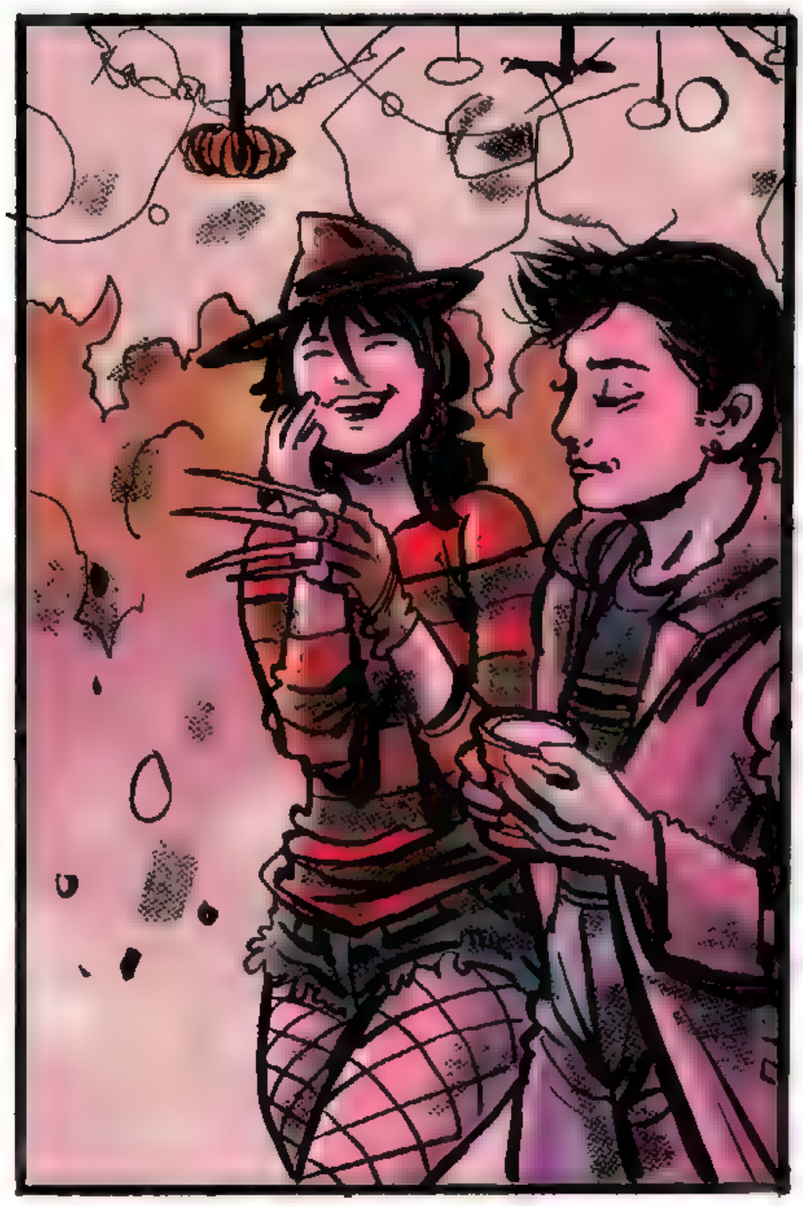
Chapter Three: Murder on the Dance Floor

LIGHTS!

NO REQUESTS

DOORS!

MUSIC!



WE HAVE A GYM FULL OF KIDS UP THERE, LINED UP FOR A HALLOWEEN DANCE.

YOU'RE TELLING ME THEY'RE LINED UP FOR A SLAUGHTER-HOUSE?

WOOO!

EXCUSE ME, YOUNG MAN!

THEY COULD BE.

NO REQUESTS

WE HAVE TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE.

JUST BECAUSE YOU LET ***YOUR*** RIVERDALE GET DESTROYED...

...IT DOESN'T MEAN I HAVE TO SIT BY AND LET IT HAPPEN ***HERE***, TOO.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!

THAT'S VERY NOBLE OF YOU, BUT...

...I THINK IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT.

SKREEEE

FWAMMO

HE WAS MY *FRIEND!*

ULK!

SPLUK

HELLO? 911?

HELLO? DADDY?

ch-CHK

NOT IN THE GYM!

NO! BAD IDEA!

HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO SHOW HIMSELF TO THE OTHER PREDATORS AND THEN LEAD THEM OUTSIDE.

I WANT TO GO ON RECORD AS THINKING THIS IS A *TERRIBLE* PLAN.

WORD.

AT LEAST *OUR* ARCHIE *HAS* A PLAN.

CAN WE *PLEASE* STOP CALLING THE ALIEN MASS MURDERER BY MY NAME?

ep RALLY
FRIDAY! 1:30!
me OUT FIGHTING FOR
VERDALE PRIDE!
HERE WE GO AGAIN.
YOU TWO GET THE KIDS OUT. WE'LL DISTRACT THE PREDATORS.
GOT IT.
!

WOW. THEY'RE...
...A LOT BIGGER THAN YOU, ARCHIE-KINS.
AARGH.
I GUESS THEY'VE "IMPROVED" YOU, TOO.
CAN I FREAK OUT YET?
BECAUSE I DEFINITELY FEEL I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FREAK OUT NOW.
LOOK! DOGGOS!

∴ TO BE CONTINUED... ∴

CHAPTER 3

COVER ART: ROBERT HACK WITH KELLY FITZPATRICK

A KISS BEFORE DYING

HI! WELL, Um...

...WELCOME TO RIV--

--Uh, EARTH.

Chapter One: FREAK OUT!

BDAM

BDAM

BDAM

ARCHIE!

ARCHIEKINS!

WHAAAAAA-

BOOF!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

BDING

BDING

BDING

Oh, NO

NO NO NO--

BDING

r u having a good time at the party?

BDING

There are leftovers in the fridge if you're hungry

BDING

Betty is welcome to come back for food too 😉

BDING

Don't stay out too late

BDING

Love, Mom ❤

THIS IS NOT HOW I DIE, JASON.

BRAKKA BRAKKA

BRAKKA BRAK

Szing

PCHOW

TOK TOK

TOK

TOK

TOK

TOK

BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
THIS ISN'T WORKING!
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
OBVIOUSLY.
I'M TEXTING FOR HELP.
BDAM
BDAM
WHAT, YOU HAVE AN ASSASSIN ON CALL OR SOMETHING?
YEP! SHE'S TEXTING FRANK.
txt
txt
txt
txt

BDING
New phone who dis
:Tsk!:
txt txt txt txt
It's Veronica Lodge. Who's this?
BDING
Bucky
UGH. WHO THE HELL IS BUCKY?
DELETE.
txt
TRY COSMO. MAYBE HE'S RELATED TO THE PREDATORS.
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE FROM MARS, SILLY.
WHAT ABOUT THE MIGHTY CRUSADERS?
BLACK HOOD? THE SHIELD?
OR...I DUNNO. ***SUPERDUCK!***
:Sigh:
FACE IT, COOPER. ***NONE*** OF OUR OLD FRIENDS MADE IT INTO THIS NEW WORLD ALIVE. EVEN ***WE*** WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO.
I BET ***MR. INFERNO*** DID.
SO YOUR ASSASSIN A GO?
NO, BUT BETTY'S GOING TO SUMMON THE DEVIL.
AGAIN.
OKAY, Y'ALL WILDING. I SEE WHY YOU GOT "IMPROVED."
NEW PLAN. IT DOESN'T INVOLVE YOU.

Chapter Two: FREEZE TAG

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO LEAD THE PREDATORS AWAY FROM HERE!

NEW

Y'KNOW, THERE'S ONE CONSTANT IN EVERY RIVERDALE:

WE DON'T ABANDON OUR FRIENDS WHEN THEY NEED HELP.

YOU WANT TO BE ARCHIE ANDREWS?

THEN START *ACTING* LIKE IT!

DONK

FREEZE TAG! YOU'RE IT!

THIS MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN THE BEST PLAN.

Chapter Three: PLAN B C D

SO THE FIRST THING WE NEED IS...

...AIR SUPPORT. INCREASED FIREPOWER.

DARE I ASK HOW YOU TWO KNOW THIS?

VIDEO GAMES.

VERONICA, THE ALIENS HAD TO HAVE LANDED HERE IN SOMETHING.

AND THAT SOMETHING PROBABLY HAS BIG GUNS.

IF WE CAN GET OUT, I BET WE CAN BREAK INTO ONE.

WE JUST NEED SOMETHING TO DISTRACT THE PREDATORS IN THE MEANTIME.

Oh, I'VE GOT THAT UNDER CONTROL.

txt txt txt txt

BDING

BDING

I'VE CALLED IN THE AXIS OF EVIL.

I'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THEM, OF COURSE, SO THEY DON'T TRY TO SELL US OUT TO THE ALIENS OR ANYTHING.

FINALLY.

RECOGNITION OF MY TRUE GENIUS.

BDAM

BDAM

GNNNH!

NO!

LEAVE ARCHIE ALONE!

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG TARGET!

WOW. OKAY.

I'LL ADMIT SHE'S A WAY IMPROVED VERSION OF ME.

RONNIE?

I'M GOING TO SNEAK OUT THROUGH THE LOCKER ROOM AND SUMMON YOU-KNOW-WHO.

STAY SAFE.

I'LL BE FINE, COOPER.

EVERYONE KNOWS *I'M* THE MOST DANGEROUS PERSON IN RIVERDALE.

!

THIS IS OUR CHANCE, BETTY! LET'S GO!

RIVERDALE

Oh, GOD--

WHAM

RIVERDALE!

GET THEM!

BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM

BETTY, LOOK!

SPACESHIPS!

Uh, JUG...

GRRRR

BOOF!

GRRRR

HOT DOG! NO!

JUGHEAD!

ROWF!

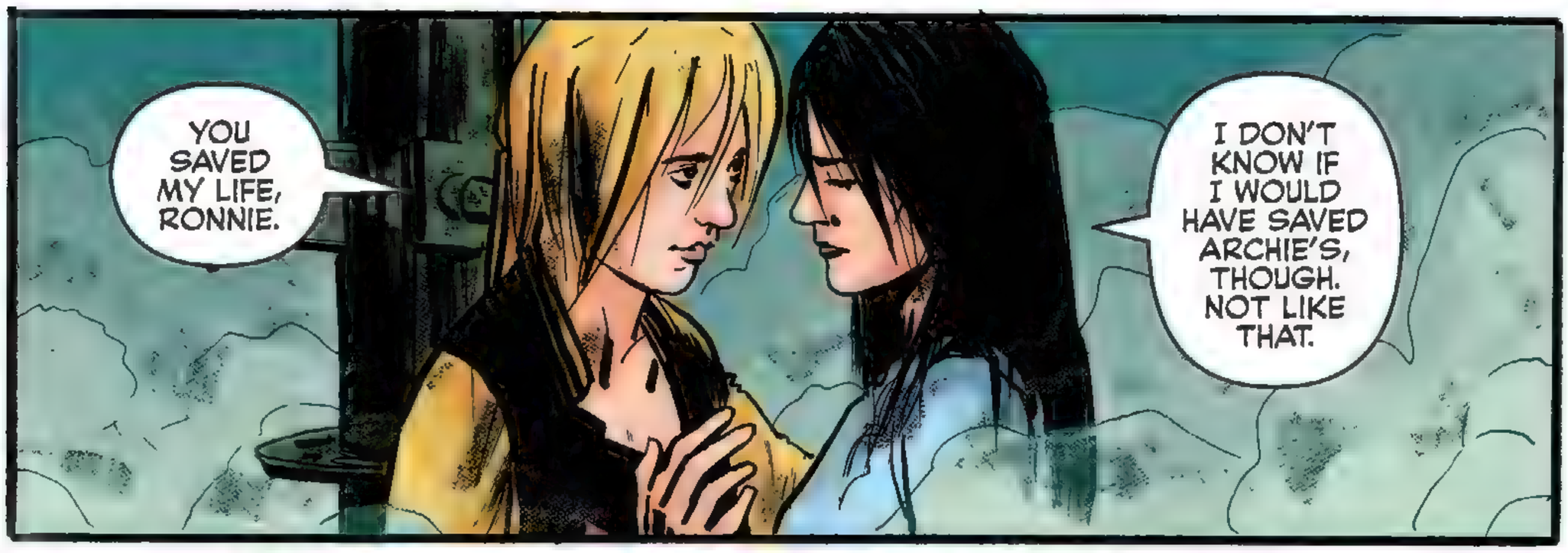
01
HOME
43
VISITORS
MOOOOSE!
=HNNN=
=FFFU--=
--AAH!

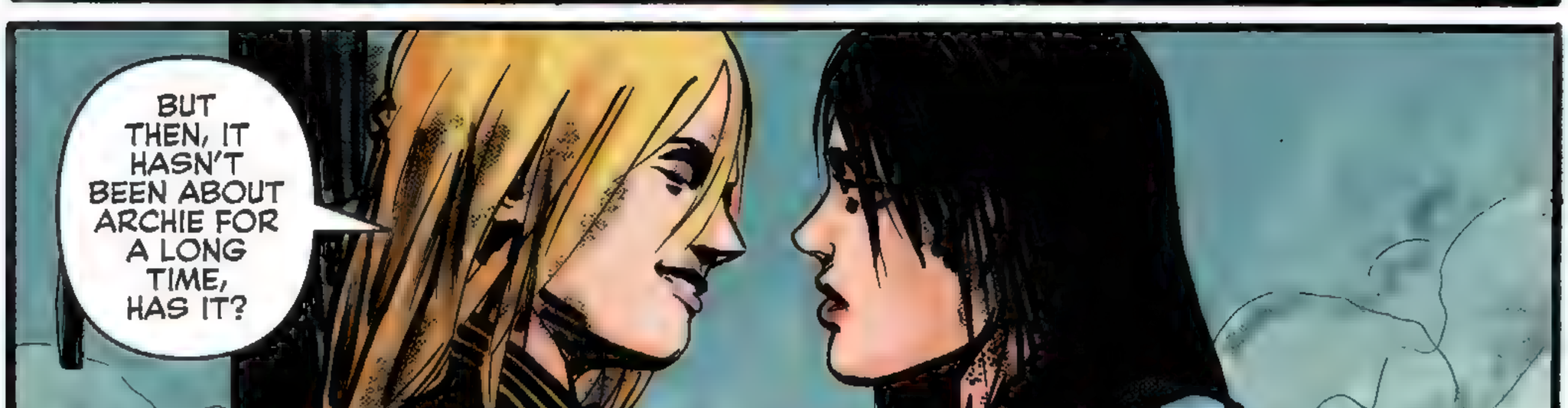
Chapter Four: DON'T WORRY; NONE OF THIS IS IN CONTINUITY

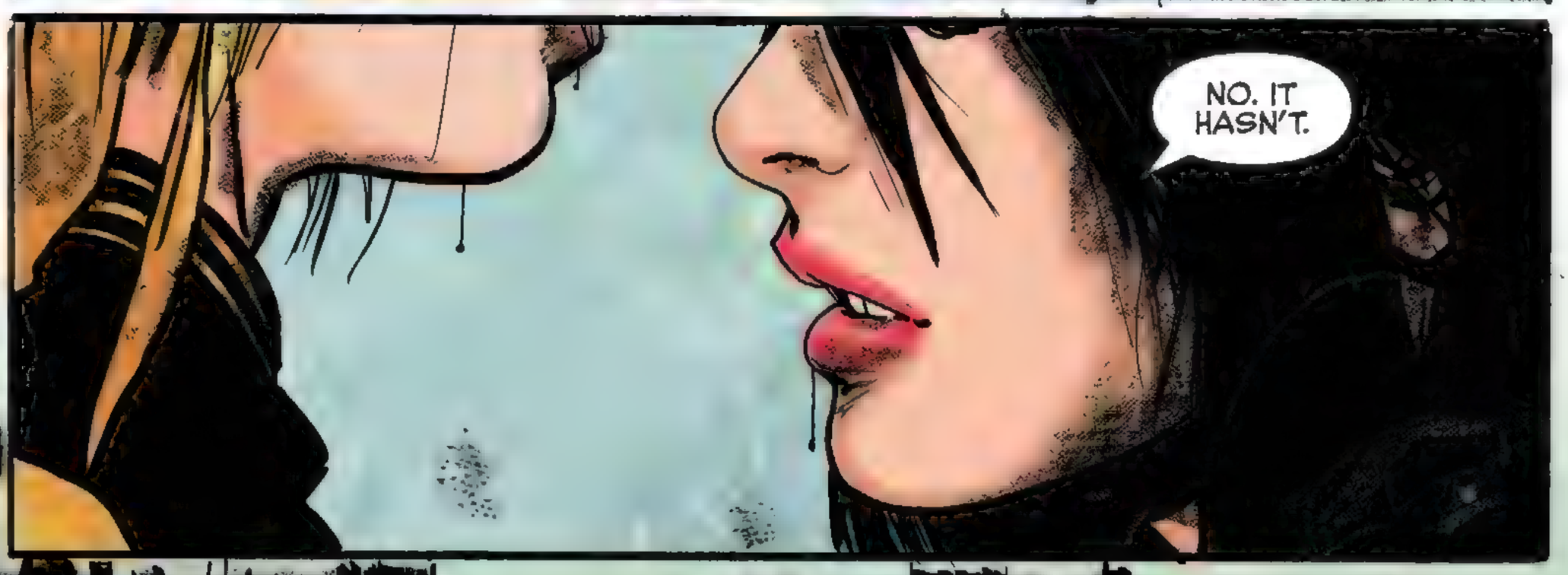
skreek

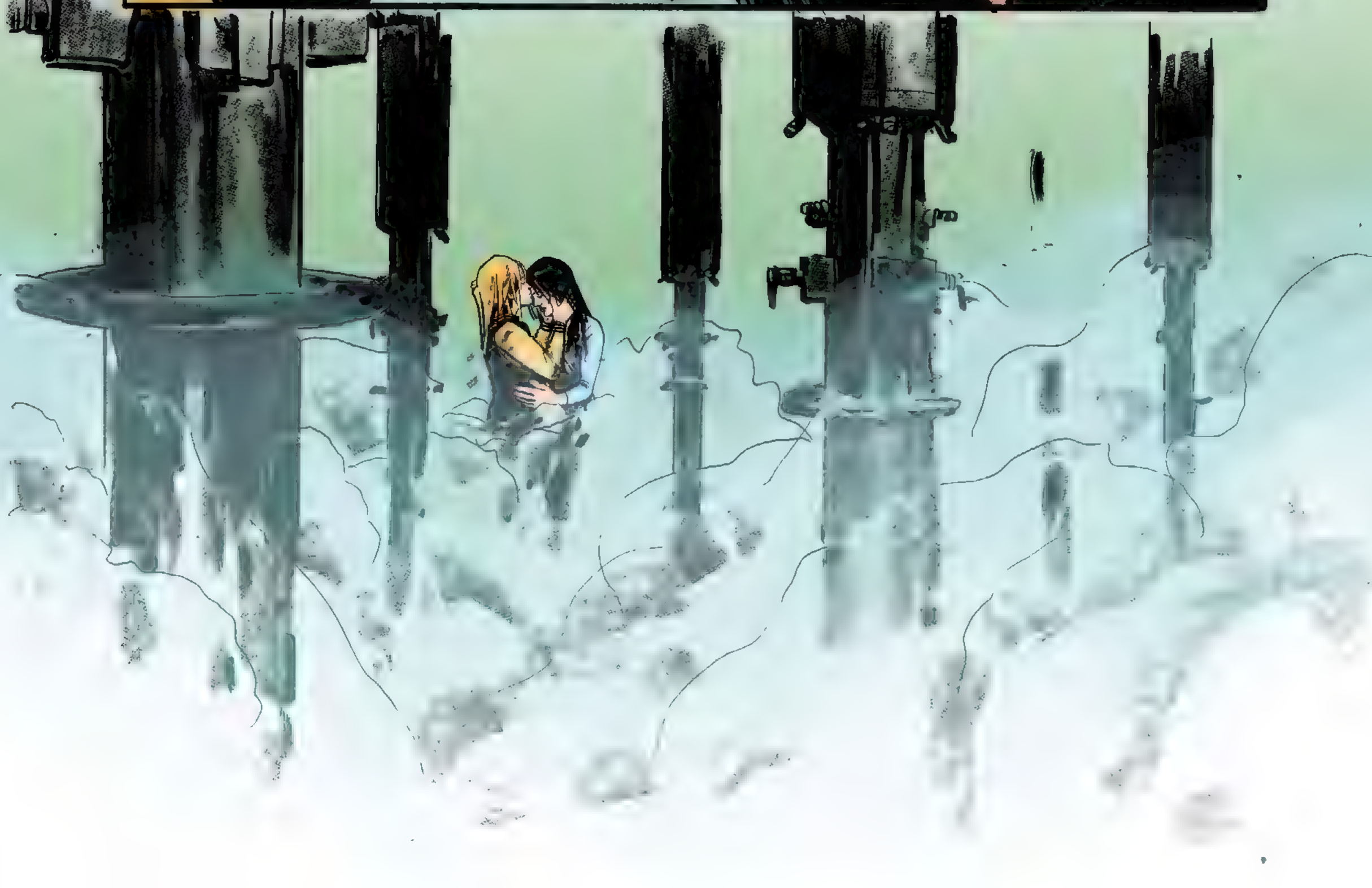
COOPER! IT'S ME.

SHAAAAA


YOU SAVED MY LIFE, RONNIE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I WOULD HAVE SAVED ARCHIE'S, THOUGH. NOT LIKE THAT.


BUT THEN, IT HASN'T BEEN ABOUT ARCHIE FOR A LONG TIME, HAS IT?


NO. IT HASN'T.



∴ TO BE CONTINUED... ∴

CHAPTER 4

COVER ART: ROBERT HACK WITH KELLY FITZPATRICK

DANCE OF DEATH

HELLO, RIVERDALE.

THERE'S A NEW REDHEAD IN CHARGE.

Chapter One: A BULLET FOR MY DARLING

"THE OLD ONE MET WITH AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT."

BDAM

YO, NEED SOME ***HELP*** HERE, EMOJI KILLER!

TONY!
TONI!
TONÉ!

BYE,
BAD WORD

BRAKKA-BRAKKA-BRAKKA

BRAKKA-BRAKKA

HAHAHA!

VICTORY...

I LOVE YOU, MOOSE.

MIDGE!

BDAM BDAM

KRAK

I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO COLLEGE.

WELL, THINK OF IT THIS WAY, KEVIN. NO STUDENT DEBT.

THWOK

BRAKKA BRAKKA

BRAKKA

CHK

Chapter Two: ESCAPE VELOCITY

HOT DOG...

GRRRRRRRRRRRRR

I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO SHUT THE DOOR FAST ENOUGH.

THEY'RE GOING TO CORNER US IN HERE.

JUGHEAD! COME ON!

YOU *ALWAYS* HAVE SOME CRAZY SCHEME!

...

PLEASE.

BWUH?

DONK

Tek
Tek
Tek

DILTON WOULD HAVE *LOVED* ALL THIS.

WAIT, JUG, I THINK I GOT IT--

Tek

...JUGHEAD?

VRRR VRRR

PANT
PANT

VRMMM

JUGHEAD, LOOK OUT!

WHOOOM

BOOF! BOOF!

Tek

JUGHEAD, *MOVE!* HE'S GONNA--

SLURP

NHOMP

THUMP THUMP THUMP

Tek

FORSYTHE, *WHAT* DID YOU GIVE THEM?!

HMMMM

BOOF!

HMMMM

KRAK

AH!

VRRRRRM

...Huh?

WHERE *ARE* WE?

Oh!

Chapter Three: FACILIS DESCENSIS AVERNO

--WHO DWELLEST IN THE VOID PLACE OF THE SPIRIT.

ANY LUCK, BETTY?

≫Hnn!≪

MAYBE I WAS WRONG.

MAYBE MISTER INFERNO GOT LEFT BEHIND TOO.

WANT *ME* TO TRY WHILE YOU CHANGE INTO SOME DRY THINGS?

RONNIE, I'VE *GOT* THIS!

I CAN SUMMON THE DEVIL *JUST* AS WELL AS YOU.

I KNOW. AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE GREAT.

MWAH!

WE CAN DO THIS--

--TOGETHER.

AND *WHEN* MISTER INFERNO ARRIVES, WE CAN FIGHT OVER WHO HE LIKES BETTER.

IT'LL BE ME, *OBVIOUSLY.*

YOU'RE CUTE WHEN YOU'RE DELUSIONAL.

HEY, HOW COME YOU GOT A CHEERLEADER'S OUTFIT AND I GOT A SOCCER UNIFORM?

PLEASE. I'M STILL VERONICA LODGE.

Oh, I RAN INTO CHERYL, JASON AND REGGIE.

HOW *ARE* THIS RIVERDALE'S AXIS OF EVIL?

TERRIFYING, HONESTLY. JASON IS DISTURBINGLY HOT.

≥Sigh≤

YOU AND REDHEADS.

I PREFER BLONDES, THOUGH.

ARE YOU FINISHED YET, JASON?

NNNGH!

RRRIIIT

FSSSSSSTT

THERE.

MARVELOUS!

REGGIE, YOU STILL HAVE YOUR LIGHTER?

REGGIE, NO!

Oh, YEAH.

SORRY.

SNIK

BOYS.

LET US, QUITE LITERALLY, *BLOW* THIS JOINT.

WHAT ABOUT THE KIDS STILL ALIVE UP THERE?

I SAW TONI, AND KEVIN, AND MIDGE--

HAHAHA!!

LIKE ANY OF THOSE *FOOLS* COULD SURVIVE.

BUT--

CHOOSE, REGGIE. COME WITH US AND LIVE...

...OR GO UPSTAIRS AND *DIE*.

...

MAYBE I CAN GET A COUPLE PEOPLE OUT.

UGH!

REGGIE, YOU FOOL.

THEY'LL *NEVER* ACCEPT YOU!

NEITHER WILL YOU.

FIRE DOOR DO NOT BLOCK

CHANK

IF THEY GO? YOU GO TOO.

RATTLE RATTLE

REGGIE, YOU--!

Chapter Four:
STAND TALL, DIE YOUNG

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

CHK

GRRRRR!!

I'M OUT OF AMMO, KEVIN!

WHAT ABOUT THE FRIENDLY ALIEN--

--NOPE. Oh, WELL.

AH!

GOOD DOGGIE.

Uh... SIT?

KRAK

RUN! GET OUT!

THERE'S A GAS LEAK.

WHAT?

CHERYL'S BIG IDEA.

DOES NOBODY HAVE DECENT PLANS AROUND HERE?

FORGET IT, TONI. IT'S RIVERDALE.

WE SHOULD GET THE OTHER RIVERDALE'S PREDATOR OUT WITH US.

...NAH.

...GUYS?

ARCHIE?

I THINK I BROKE SOME STUFF.

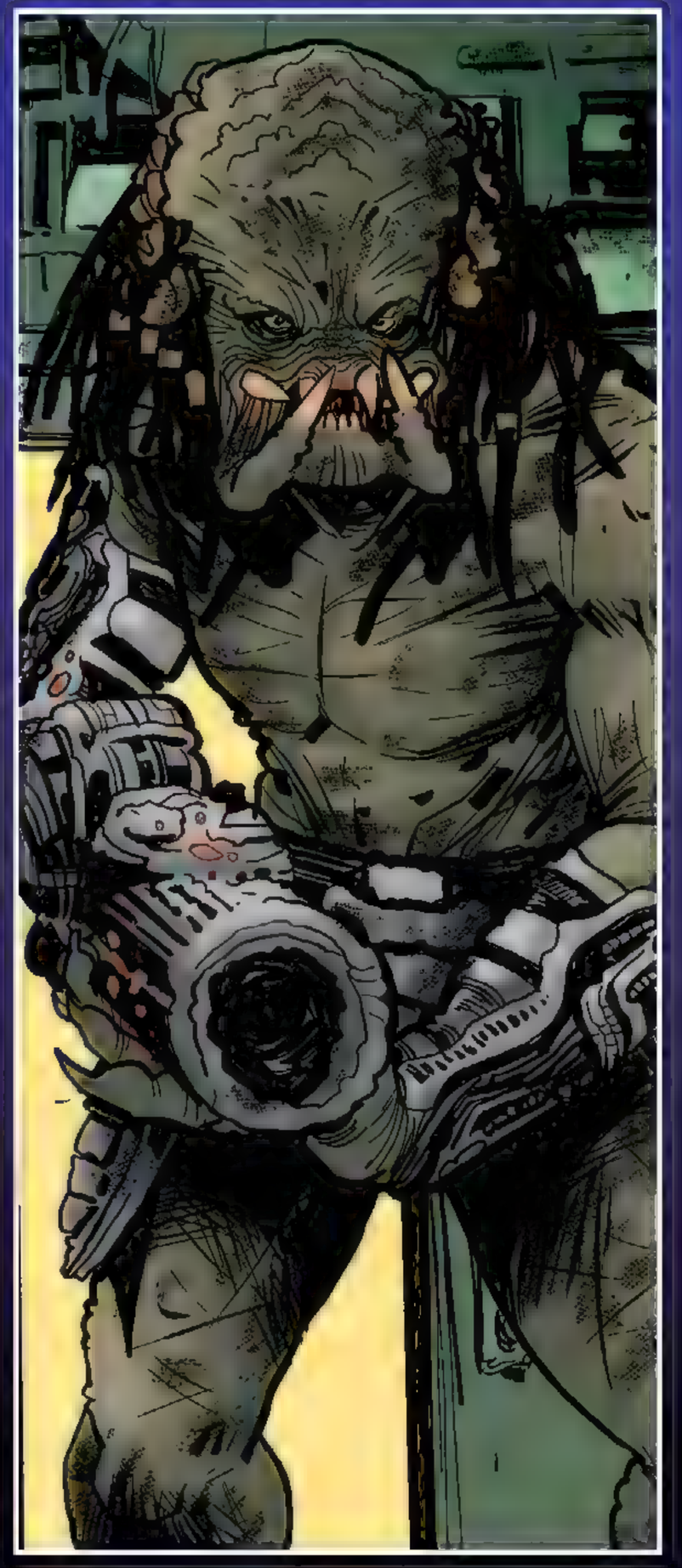
FFt FFt

ONE MORE TIME?

FSSSST

LADIES.

SO DELIGHTFUL TO SEE YOU BOTH AGAIN.



∴ TO BE CONCLUDED... ∴

CHAPTER 5

COVER ART: ROBERT HACK WITH KELLY FITZPATRICK

ESCAPE VELOCITY

GUYS, DON'T GO!

DON'T LEAVE ME--

THEY WON'T ATTACK YOU, ARCHIE. YOU'RE NOT A THREAT.

JUST... WE'LL GET HELP, I SWEAR. HANG TIGHT.

BESIDES, WE CAN'T MOVE YOU. YOUR BACK COULD BE BROKEN.

...

R

PLEASE.

>Sigh<

THIS IS GOING TO *RUIN* MY REPUTATION.

Chapter One: THE STARS MY DESTINATION

LOOK AT IT, JUGHEAD.

IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

YOU'D NEVER THINK THE WORLD HAD SO MANY PROBLEMS, FROM UP HERE.

WE SHOULD GO BACK AND HELP THEM.

...WE DON'T HAVE TO.

I MEAN, IT'S *RIVERDALE*. EVERYTHING ALWAYS ENDS UP OKAY, SOMEHOW.

ARCHIE WILL FIX IT.

YOU AGREE, BRAT-WURST?

PANT PANT

Oh, JUGHEAD. YOU *NAMED* THE KILLER ALIEN DOG *BRATWURST?*

BOOF!

SLORP

YEAH. LIKE A HOT DOG, ONLY BIGGER.

STOP IT, FELLA!

HEY, WE COULD GO ANYWHERE. *MARS.*

WE SHOULD PROBABLY CHECK IF THIS THING CARRIES ANY FOOD, FIRST.

POTATOES. OR SOME-THING.

...SO MUCH ABOUT YOU BECOMES CLEAR NOW.

IT'S COOL. I STILL HAVE A TON OF MUNCHABLES.

BESIDES, WE'LL PROBABLY WAKE UP AND FIND OUT THIS WAS ALL A DREAM.

MIGHT AS WELL ENJOY IT WHILE WE CAN.

JUGHEAD, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?

SURE.

AM I TOO... *FLAT?*

BECAUSE THAT *OTHER* VERONICA SAID--

YOU ARE ASKING THE *WRONG* PERSON.

I HAVE NO OPINION ON *ANYONE'S* BITS.

I LOVE THAT ABOUT YOU, THOUGH. IT MEANS YOU LIKE ME FOR *ME.*

NOT FOR HOW MY HAIR IS, OR IF I'M WEARING LIPSTICK OR NOT.

HEY, *WHOA,* COOPER.

WHO SAID I LIKED YOU?

I MEAN, I *DO,* THOUGH.

AND THAT *OTHER* VERONICA CAN GO THE HECK BACK WHERE SHE CAME FROM.

SO WHAT IS IT YOU TWO WANT THIS TIME?

PRESUMABLY YOU'RE *OVER* THAT TEDIOUS REDHEAD.

WHAT ELSE?

FAME?

MONEY?

TO GO HOME?

Uh...

I...

NO...

INTERESTING.

COME, LET'S SIT, AND YOU CAN TELL ME *ALL ABOUT IT* DURING THE FIRE-WORKS.

?

Chapter Two: BOILING POINT

BAM BAM

HELP!

LET US OUT!

FSSSSSS

NOBODY'S GOING TO HEAR YOU, SIS.

I'M TIRED, JASON.

IT'S THE--

NGH!

--GAS.

I WON'T GO OUT LIKE THIS. I WON'T!

CHERYL, IT'S OKAY. WE'LL FIND A WAY--

SKREEK

SOMEONE'S UNBOLTING THE DOOR.

WE'RE SAVED!

...JASON?

IS THAT THE *FRIENDLY* ONE, OR...

MMMM-

THIS IS A BAD IDEA. WE'RE HURTING HIM.

EVERY-THING SINCE WAKING UP TODAY HAS BEEN A BAD IDEA.

I MEAN, I'M VOLUNTARILY DOING SOME-THING ***REGGIE*** SUGGESTED.

DOWN IS UP. BLACK IS WHITE.

=GNNH!=

I HATE YOU ALL.

GAAA AAAH!

CRAP! THEY ***SEE*** US!

GRAB HIM.

KRAK

I'M SORRY, GUYS. J-JUST LEAVE ME.

YOU WERE RIGHT--

TOO LATE.

OOF!

VMMMMM

BDAM

SKRAK

AAAH!!

KLUNK

IT'S ON *ME*, ISN'T IT?

I-I'M NEXT.

NO!

CALM DOWN!

YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A THREAT. DON'T DO THAT.

DON'T TELL ME TO CALM DOWN, JASON!

DONK

FSSSSS

VMMMMM

CHERYL, YOU ARE WAY TOO EMOTIONAL RIGHT NOW--

PLEASE STOP! SHE'S HARMLESS, REALLY!

JASON YOU STUPID LITTLE #@%★!

YOU DON'T *NEED* TO SHOOT HER! JUST TELL HER SHE'S UGLY.

BESIDES, THERE'S *GAS*--

I SHOULD'VE KILLED YOU IN THE WOMB--

FSSSSS

VMMMMM

BDAM

OOPSIE.

BDAM

WARRIOR

I ADMIRE YOUR CAPACITY FOR DESTRUCTION.

YET ONE QUESTION REMAINS.

VERDALE HIGH SCHOOL
LLOWEEN DANCE TONIGHT
GYM 830

WOULD S'MORES BE IN POOR TASTE?

HALLOW

YES.

THEY WERE BETTER THAN US, YOU KNOW. THESE NEW VERSIONS.

AND WE BROUGHT THIS DOWN UPON THEM.

RONNIE!

LOOK!

IS IT...

IT *IS!*

ARCHIEKINS!

Chapter Three: AROUND AND AROUND

YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT YOU WANT.

WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO ALL THIS.

Oh.

I WANT TO BE *WANTED*.

GENERATIONS OF KIDS GREW UP ON ME, AND NOW... I'M *NOT GOOD ENOUGH* ANY MORE.

WHAT DID I DO *WRONG?*

WHATEVER IT WAS, I DID IT WRONG TOO.

≥Sigh≤

THIS HAPPENS ALL THE TIME WITH YOU MORTALS.

FIRST, YOU'RE THE NEXT BEST THING, AND THEN THE FASHION CHANGES AND LEAVES YOU IRREVOCABLY BEHIND.

SO YOU COME CRYING TO ME, SAYING *CHANGE IT BACK.*

BUT THERE'S A REASON "*STOP ALL THE CLOCKS*" IS THE FIRST LINE OF A FUNERAL POEM.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN.

ISN'T IT?

THE WAY I SEE IT, VERONICA, YOU COULD CLING ON TO YOUR GLORY YEARS IN A VAIN HOPE TO RECREATE THEM.

(PERSONALLY, I FIND THAT A BIT TRAGIC.)

OR YOU COULD ENJOY THE FACT THAT YOU'RE FREE, AND YOUR ACTIONS ARE NO LONGER LIMITED.

WE DIDN'T SUMMON YOU HERE FOR *ADVICE*. WE SUMMONED YOU--

--TO TRADE YOUR *SOULS* FOR *WISHES*. I KNOW.

BUT WHAT CAN I SAY? I *LIKE* YOU.

SO I'M GOING TO OFFER YOU A *SUGGESTION*.

DEVELOP OPINIONS ON MARTINIS.

GET TATTOOS.

MOVE TO NEW YORK CITY AND WEAR EXCELLENT HATS WHILE WRITING SAVAGE LITTLE NOVELS OF MANNERS IN INDEPENDENT COFFEESHOPS.

GROW UP INTO WHOEVER BETTY COOPER, VERONICA LODGE, AND PREDATOR A6718 WANT TO BE...

AND NEVER WORRY AGAIN ABOUT WHETHER YOU'RE ***GOOD ENOUGH.***

DID IT WORK FOR YOU?

YES, IT DID.

I'M THE HERO OF MY OWN STORY NOW.

IT'S ONLY A SMALL ONE, BUT IT'S MINE.

I'M SCARED.

ME TOO.

3

I DON'T WANT TO BE FORGOTTEN.

THEN DO UNFORGETTABLE THINGS, VERONICA.

WHAT ABOUT THEM?

I'D GIVE MY SOUL TO HAVE YOU PUT ***THEM*** BACK LIKE THEY WERE.

THEY DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS.

Oh, THAT'S NOT NECESSARY.

I WAS ALREADY PLANNING TO PUT RIVERDALE BACK LIKE IT WAS BEFORE.

YOU'RE NOT THE ***ONLY*** FREQUENT FLYERS ON THE ***INFERNAL EXPRESS***.

HANG ON TIGHT.

THE VERTIGO'S A ***KILLER***.

DILTON! I FOUND MY SOLDERING IRON!

SNIF! I DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE. EVERYTHING IS ***RUINED***.

Oh, NO! WHAT'S RUINED?

MY HALLOWEEN DANCE COSTUME.

THE MOST IMPORTANT COMPONENT OF WHICH JUST GOT ***LOST*** IN THE MAIL.

WE STILL HAVE FOUR HOURS BEFORE THE DANCE.

IT'S TIGHT, BUT WE CAN FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. WHAT WERE YOU GOING AS?

DAFT PUNK. I ORDERED THIS ***SUPER-COOL*** HELMET OFF eBAY, BUT...

...NOTHING.

I BET ***SOMEONE*** IN THIS TOWN HAS AN OLD MOTORCYCLE HELMET THEY'D GIVE US. LET ME ASK AROUND.

txt txt txt

BETTY! Oh, MY GOD! YOU'RE SINGLEHANDEDLY SAVING MY LIFE HERE.

DON'T MENTION IT, DILTON.

THIS IS RIVERDALE. IT'S WHAT WE ***DO***.

THEIR VERONICA HAS AN INSTAGRAM!

OF *COURSE* SHE DOES.

THEY LOOK HAPPY, YOU KNOW.

YEAH, THEY DO.

DO YOU MISS IT? BEING AN ETERNAL TEENAGER?

NO.

I REALLY DON'T.

XOXOXOX

VARIANT COVER GALLERY

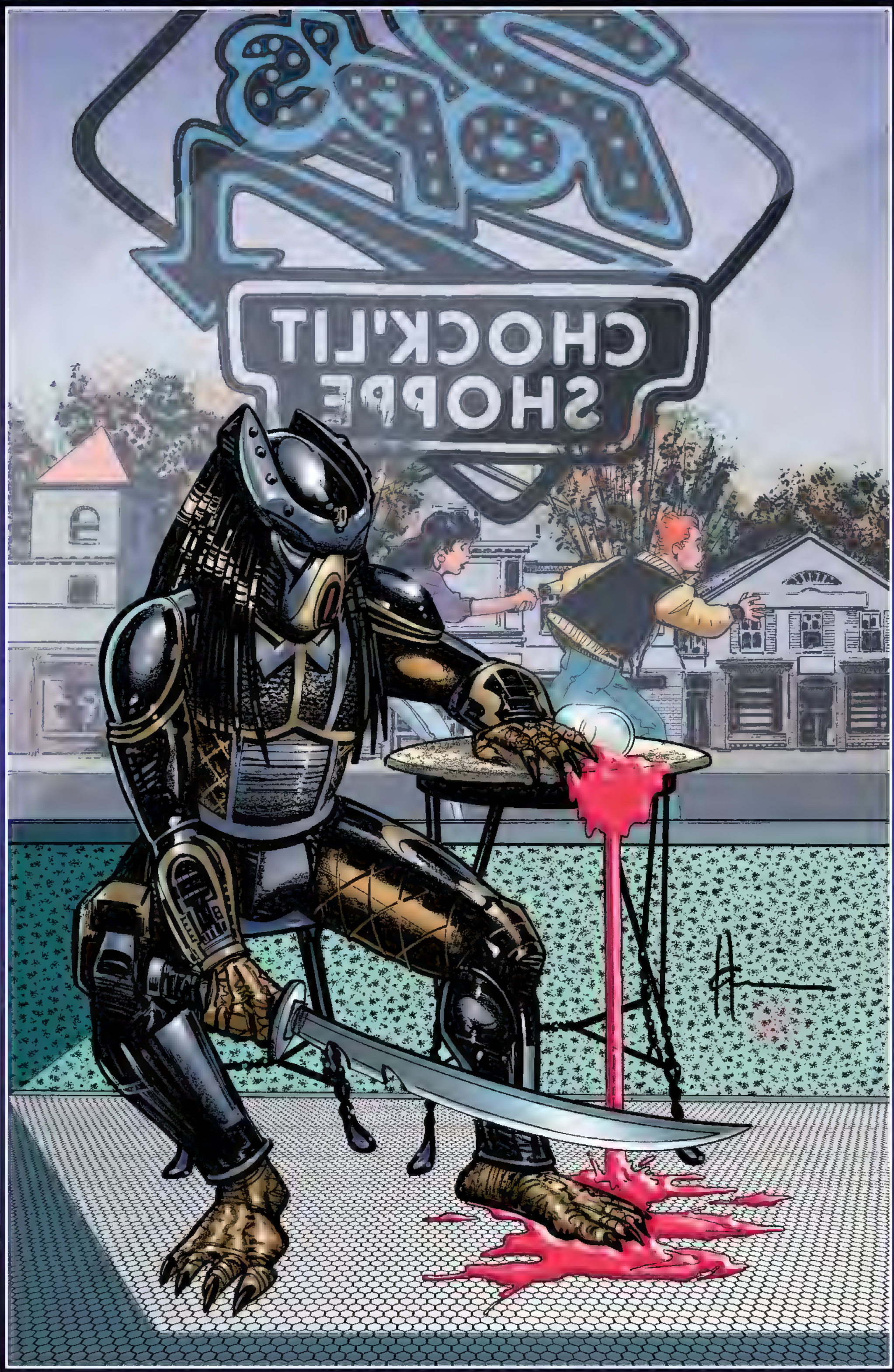
ISSUE #1 VARIANT ART: RICK BURCHETT WITH ROSARIO "TITO" PEÑA

ISSUE #1 VARIANT ART: **DEREK CHARM**

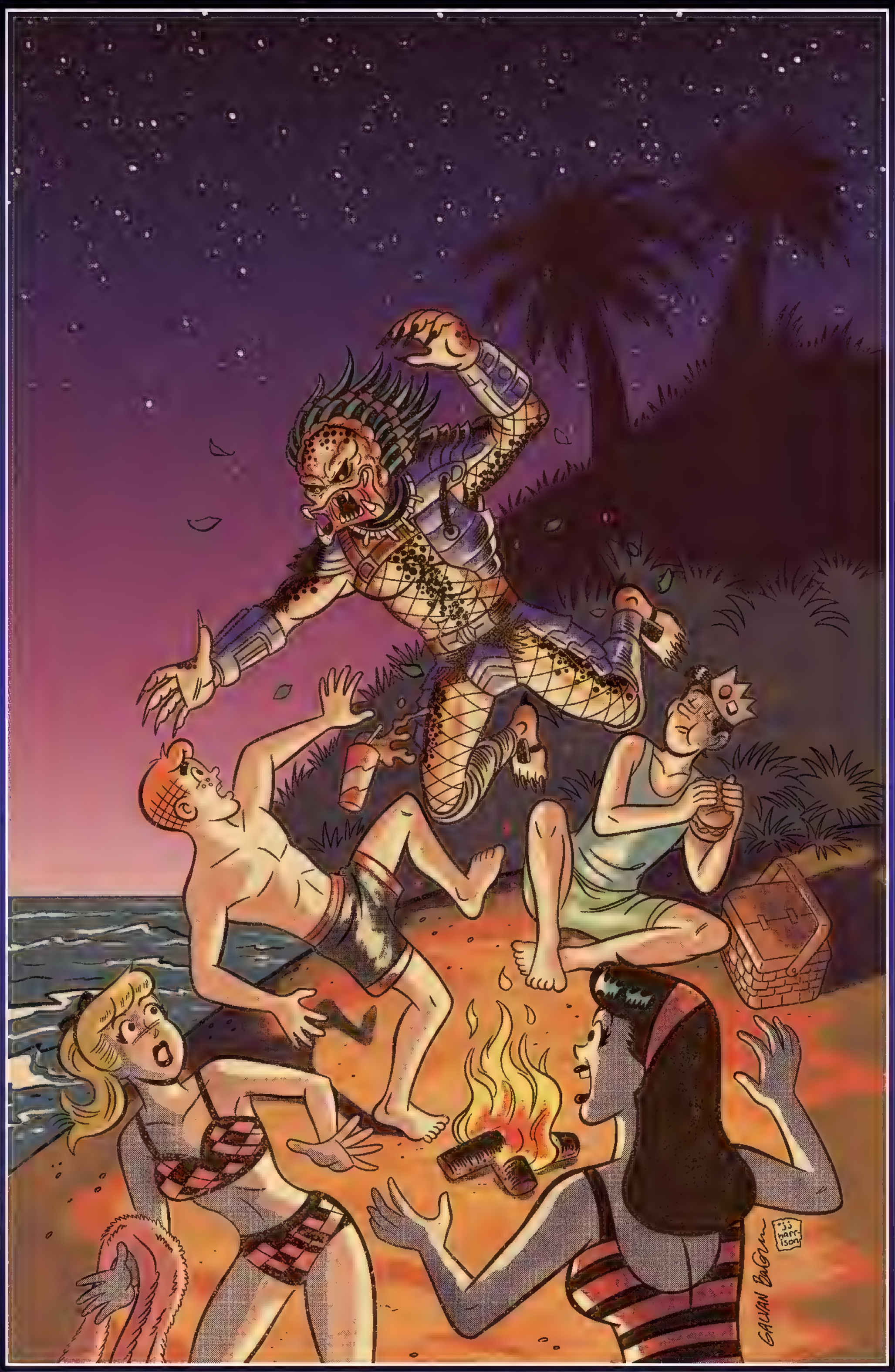
ISSUE #1 VARIANT ART: **FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA**

ISSUE #1 VARIANT ART: **DAN PARENT**

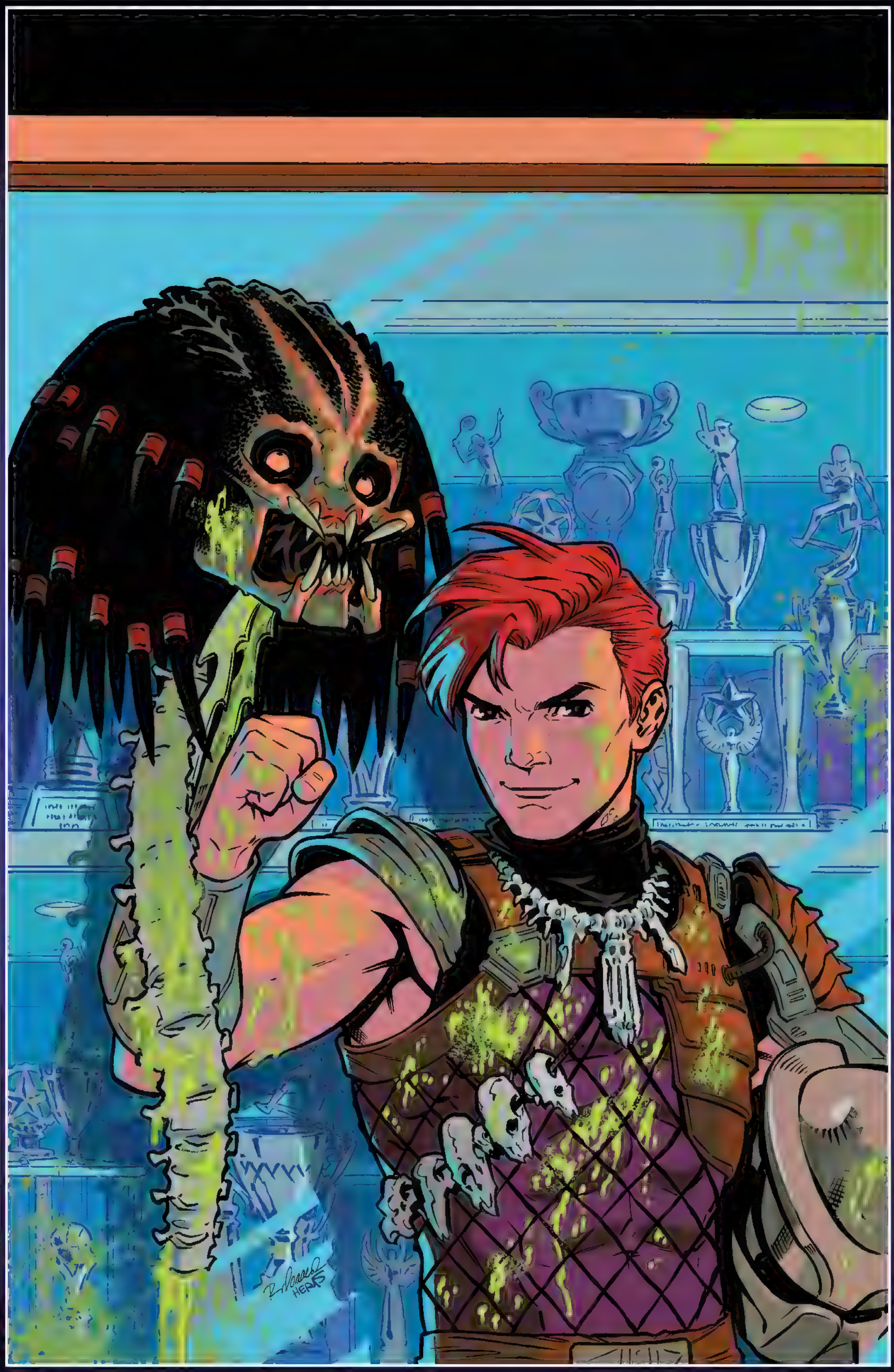
ISSUE #1 VARIANT ART: **BILLY TUCCI** WITH **WES HARTMAN**



ISSUE #2 VARIANT ART: **HOWARD CHAYKIN** WITH **WIL QUINTANA**

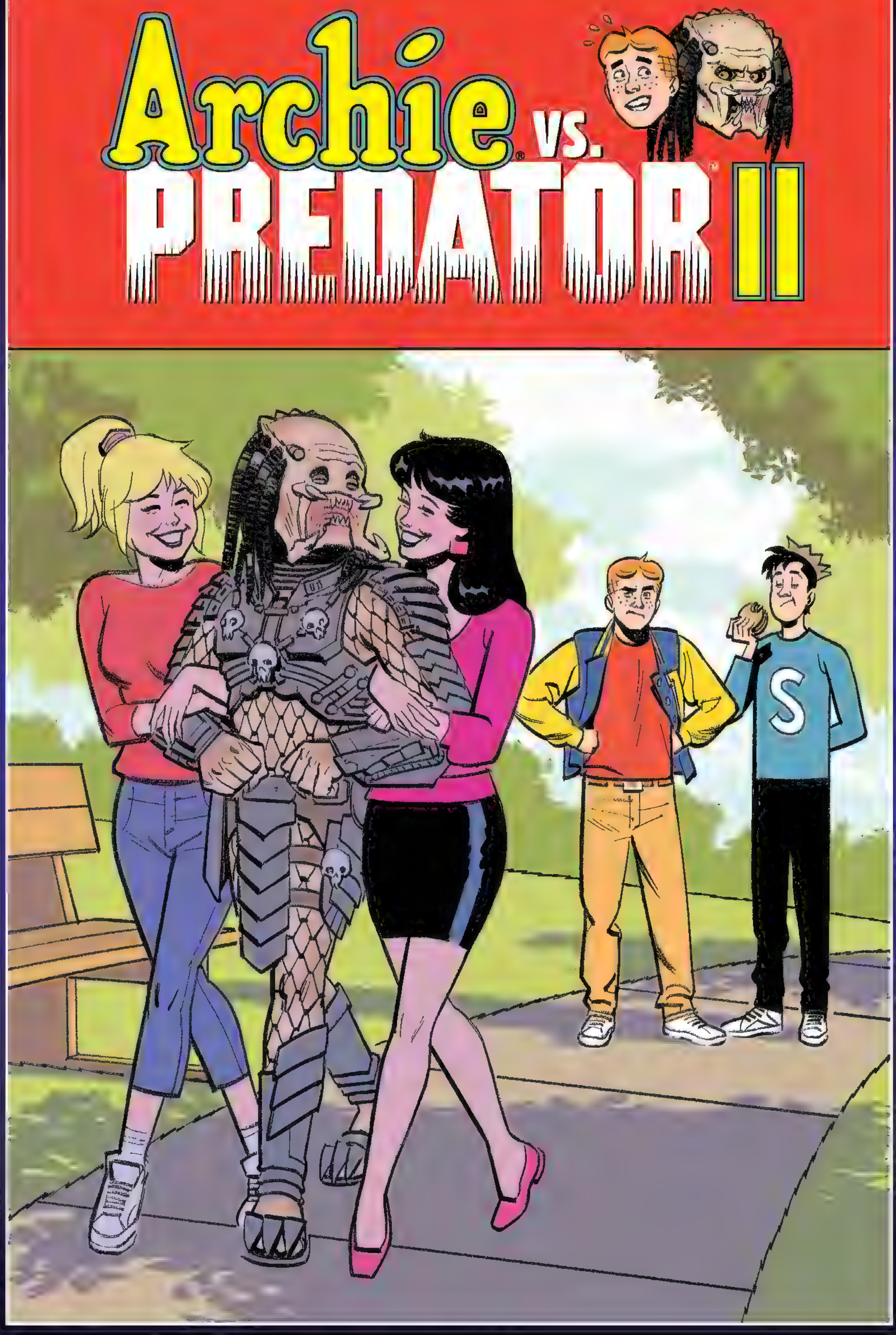


ISSUE #2 VARIANT ART: **BILL GALVAN** WITH **BEN GALVAN** AND **JJ HARRISON**



ISSUE #2 VARIANT ART: **REBEKAH ISAACS** WITH **MATT HERMS**

Archie® vs. Predator II



ISSUE #2 VARIANT ART: **GREG SMALLWOOD**

ISSUE #2 VARIANT ART: **MICHAEL WALSH**

ISSUE #3 VARIANT ART: LAURA BRAGA WITH BRYAN VALENZA

ISSUE #3 VARIANT ART: **PHIL HESTER** WITH
ERIC GAPSTUR AND **MATT HERMS**

ISSUE #3 VARIANT ART: **JAMAL IGLE**

Archie® vs. Predator™ II

ISSUE #3 VARIANT ART: **SANDY JARRELL**

ISSUE #3 VARIANT ART: **PAT & TIM KENNEDY** WITH **BOB SMITH** AND **ROSARIO "TITO" PEÑA**

ISSUE #4 VARIANT ART: **BILL GOLLIHER**

ISSUE #4 VARIANT ART: **DAVID MACK**

ISSUE #4 VARIANT ART: **ANDREW PEPOY** WITH **LAURA MARTIN**

ISSUE #4 VARIANT ART: TIM SEELY WITH WIL QUINTANA

ISSUE #4 VARIANT ART: **MATTHEW DOW SMITH**

ISSUE #5 VARIANT ART: **TOM MANDRAKE** WITH **MATT HERMS**

ISSUE #5 VARIANT ART: **LES McLAINE**

ISSUE #5 VARIANT ART: JERRY ORDWAY WITH GLENN WHITMORE

ISSUE #5 VARIANT ART: **JEFF SHULTZ** WITH
ROSARIO "TITO" PEÑA

ISSUE #5 VARIANT ART: **WILFREDO TORRES** WITH
KELLY FITZPATRICK

"It's every bit as dark, wild, and engaging as one might imagine..." - COMICBOOK.COM

Betty, Veronica and Predator-Archie have been left in the wreckage of their town, all their friends dead. Normally, they'd just go down Memory Lane and get home again where everything's okay, but that's no longer an option. It isn't until they find an undamaged car and drive it down a different road where they can finally return to Riverdale–but their hometown feels different. And it's made even more bizarre when they come face-to-face with a few people they'd never expect: themselves. Only different, newer versions. Little do they know, Predators on Mars are watching them–planning their next attack!

JOIN **ALEX de CAMPI** (ARCHIE VS. PREDATOR) AND **ROBERT HACK** (CHILLING ADVENTURES OF SABRINA) FOR THE ACTION AND TERROR OF **ARCHIE VS. PREDATOR II**!

RATED TEEN
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Archie VS. PREDATOR™ II

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"